





¶ The auctour.



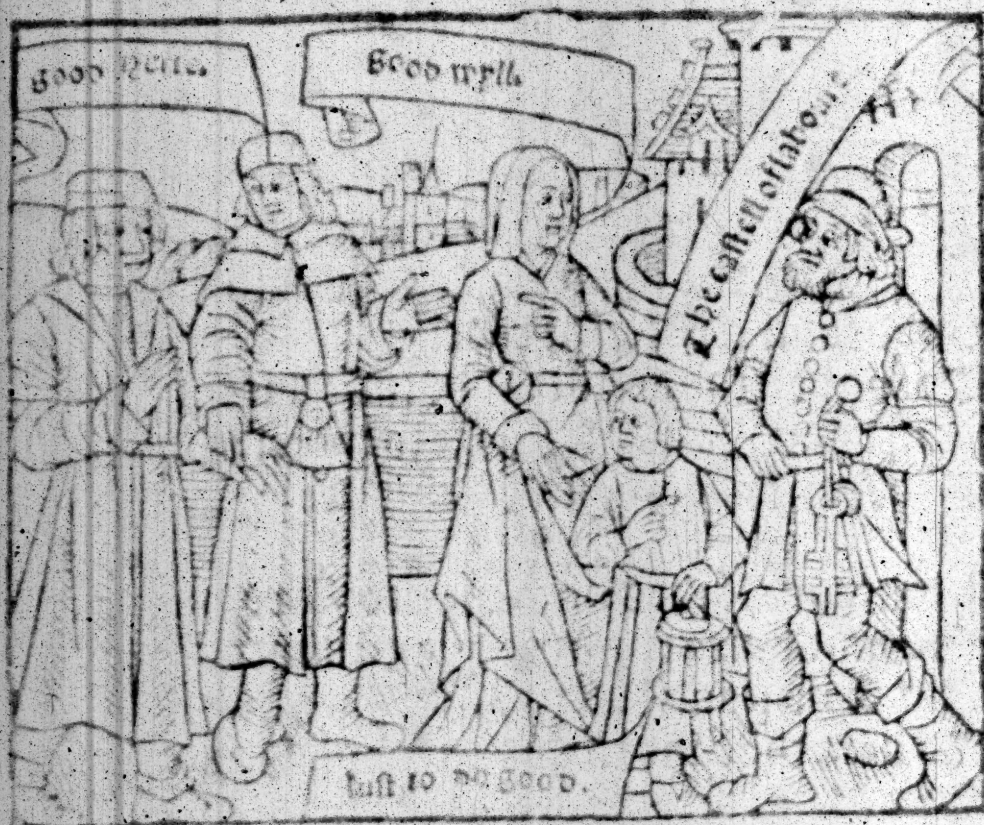
Thus as I hadde grete delyce
To herethem speke so wysely
Lept fro my hed without retyre
And made me redy heftely
Good wyll wente full redy
To lyght a candell at myne instance
Whiche as she wente longe so mycel
That her to bece I had plesaunce

I toke my clothes vnto me necessary
And made me redy at thei instance
Lust to do good full gladly
To bere the candell that grete plesaunce
Than went she forth all to myn instance
As folke replemyshyd with good plesaunce
That to beholde they to myn instance
My herte was fylled with gladnesse

Lust to do good went alway
Before berynge the candell lyght
Good wyll went nere in layre at ay
And than good herte I folowed ryght
Sothly it was a plesaunt syght
To se togydet so nyke a company
I had not suche sorow all the nyght
As I had than myrth and melody

Go for me thou must best for thy part
In other wise than thou wilt do
Let to labour for no crime
Lettinge thy deede as founde to be
And as for me I me abandon
With my husbände on the to waite
Unto this castell and noble maner
Wherin is rycheffe without dysceit

Who other begyleth him selfe dysceit
Rycheffe yll goeth cometh to yll ende
Who in this castell hath oore conceyted



I have entred me in to the way
 Of great payne called diligence
 without restinge I went alway
 There fonde I no restinge.
 These thre were ever in my presence
 For the way was unknowen to me
 I hasted me vnder their defence
 That I myght there the soner be.

Thus went we forth a lytell whyle
 Of the way was I ygnoraunt
 By thre felowes byde on me smyle
 On me beholdinge with glad semblaunt
 Than sawe I this castell fayre and pleasaunt

